# The Fine Art of Yaoi

A stylish, tempestuous dance of anguish and passion. *Seduce Me After the Show* contains seven short stories which take place within the artistic worlds of dance, painting and music. Overall themes focus on the dichotomy of hope and despair as well as the relationship between pleasure and longing. In the title story, devastated by the death of his world famous dancer mother, Theo Gallardo abandons his own dancing career to become an actor and co-stars in a film with popular Hollywood idol Darren Fergus. What should have been a joking kiss shared between them takes a sudden turn when Darren asks, "So what now?" Theo answers, "That depends on the script." As lustful passions boil over, will Theo be able to regain the fire that he once possessed and return to the dancing world?

*All of est em's work has an unmistakable grace, elegance, and depth. Her characters—be they dancers, butchers, fading punk stars, or bullfighters—are kind-hearted, yet sometimes cruel; ambitious, yet insecure; intelligent, yet often foolish. And they are all drop-dead gorgeous. Though I may be biased, I believe est em is to Boys' Love what Ursula K. LeGuin is to Science Fiction and Fantasy. She is not a good Boys' Love artist. She is a gifted storyteller who happens to tell stories about men in love.*
*—Matt Thorn*

Deux
Where Fantasy Flourishes
www.deux-press.com

AGES 18+
MATURE

U.S.A. $12.95

ISBN 978-1934496169

Deux

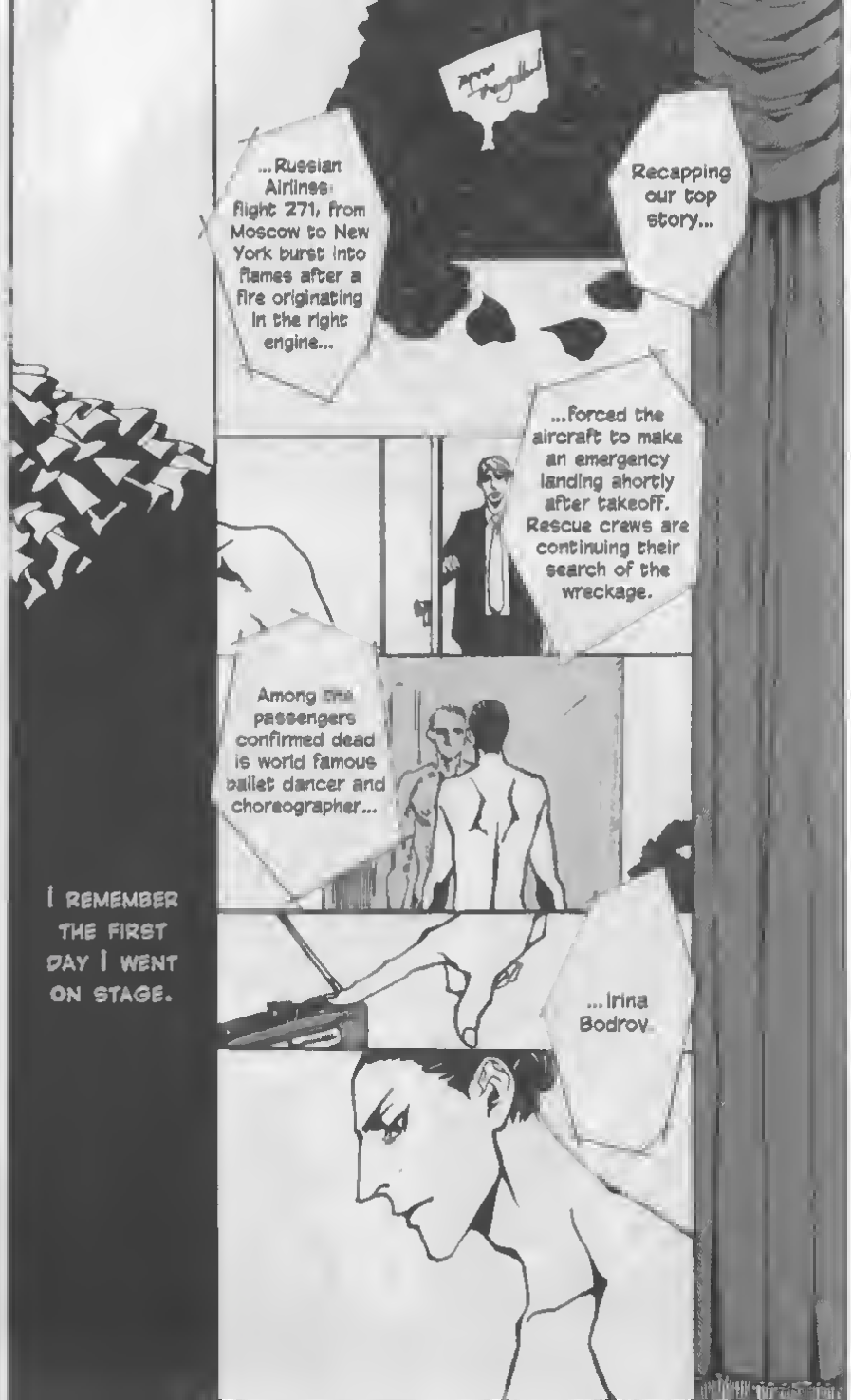
# Seduce Me

## After the Show

est em

EXPLICIT CONTENT

Seduce Me
After the Show


...Russian Airlines flight 271, from Moscow to New York burst into flames after a fire originating in the right engine...
Recapping our top story...
...forced the aircraft to make an emergency landing shortly after takeoff. Rescue crews are continuing their search of the wreckage.
Among the passengers confirmed dead is world famous ballet dancer and choreographer...
...Irina Bodrov
I REMEMBER THE FIRST DAY I WENT ON STAGE.

# Seduce Me After the Show


Curtain Call 003

Seduce Me After the Show 027

Café et Cigarette 067

Rockin' In My Head 099

Nero 123

Monochrome 147

Twilight Cicadas/ A Winding Kyoto Lane/ Steamy Summer's Night 155

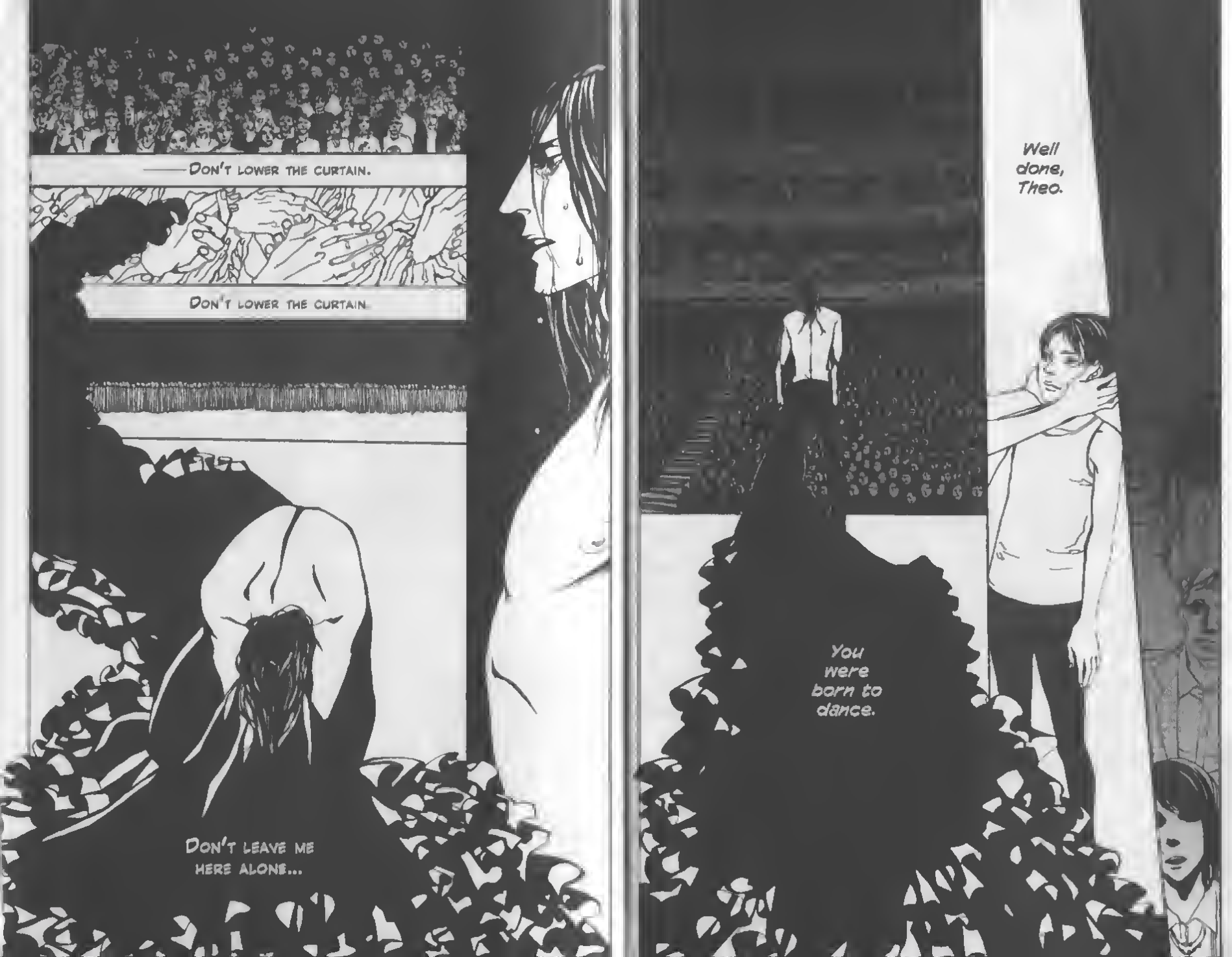
Afterword 180


est em

Congratulations, Theo!
Did you get the flowers I sent?
I'll be by to see you tomorrow.
I talked to Alexei, the critic, yesterday. He was raving about your performance.
My schedule's full now, but it would be nice to work together someday.

Curtain Call

Mama, do you think I can be like you someday?
That was wonderful! It won't be long before we'll be performing on the same stage.
Theo, I'm so proud of you, becoming the principal of the Bolshoi Ballet at your age.
You want to go to Spain alone?
I won't stop you, but you should know that there won't be a place for you here at the Bolshoi Ballet if you come back.


——Don't lower the curtain.
Don't lower the curtain.
Don't leave me here alone...
You were born to dance.
Well done, Theo.

Theo Gallerdo, born in Moscow, Russia.
Became famous as the youngest principal in the history of the Bolshoi Ballet, then moved to Spain after the Cold War and switched to Spanish dance.
The son of the world-famous prima donna Irina Bodrov and Spanish choreographer Antonio Gallerdo
Two years ago he started his own company and made a hit with their debut, *Carmen*...
...but then he disappeared from the stage and turned up here in Hollywood.
How's that, Boss?
Well-rehearsed.

What made you decide to come to Hollywood?
I received an offer for an audition around the time I was thinking about taking a break from dancing
I'd been interested in acting anyway, so I took them up on it.
My convulsing legs wouldn't allow me to dance
The doctor said, "You need a rest."
Please limit your interviews to ten minutes each.
Derren Fergus and Theo Gallerdo
This is the first time I've [redacted] them in person.
Did you do your homework?
Of course! I'm a big fan of the book.
I'm not talking about the movie! Did you research the actors?
Keep your voice down. You're embarrassing me.

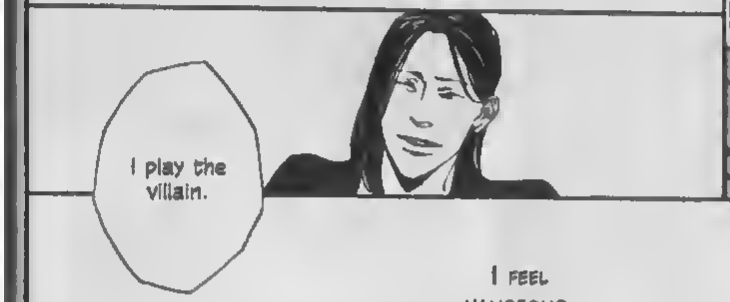
What were your impressions of each other after working together?
I can't say much about the acting, since I'm a novice myself, but Darren has a way of grasping the mood on the set.
With him in the lead, the shooting was very smooth. He would help the child actors relax by joking with them. He's a very thoughtful, kind person.
SAME QUESTIONS, HUNDREDS OF TIMES.
SAME ANSWERS, ALL REHEARSED...
Theo...
...can grasp what someone is trying to express in just a few words and incorporate that into his acting. He's gifted with a natural instinct.
Working so many hours with him, I was always impressed by the beauty of his movements. It must come from being a dancer.

I saw the premiere in New York.
I was going to buy the DVD, but it's sold out.
In *Carmen* he played both Jose and Carmen, didn't he?
It was inspiring.
Nice description, Boss. Are you sure you're an editor?
I got goose bumps and was crying and my nose ran like a waterfall.
Oh, piss off.

Not those kinds of drugs.
Heh heh.
Are they legal?
Well, it's fine to be busy, but take care of yourself. I've got some drugs if you need 'em.

I'm looking forward to it, especially since we'll be enemies this time.
The story is set in the modern world, so it should be quite different from this last film.
I hear you two will work together on another film. Can you tell us anything about it?

THE SMILE ATTACHED TO MY FACE...




I FEEL NAUSEOUS.

Oh, yeah? At the shoot, the model you used to date... what was her name...?
By the way, I saw your new ad for Calvin Klein
She says "hi". How cruel of you to dump such a beautiful woman.
Do you...
...do you like it here?
I've been wondering...
Where?
Hollywood.

So what are your plans now?
I'm going back to the hotel and...
...damn
It's hard to tell with you
It was a joke
I forgot my wallet. Can I borrow $50 for a cab?
I've got a car.
I'll give you a ride.

I'm despondent with myself for going two years without dancing...
—and not going completely mad.

I was just wondering...
Such devotion. Does this sort of observation help your acting?
That's not what I—
You always look so bored.

You want to go back to the stage?
Is it easier that way?
Is what easier?

I'm despondent.
Everyone loves the movie and everyone loves you.
Why?

It's just that, in this business, it's hard to maintain your privacy.
Don't get me wrong I'm honest in my work
I know what you mean.
I'll get out whan tha light changas.
Here's fine.
Thanka, I feel bettar.
Wilshire Blvd
The seat-belt's stuck.
What? But...
Always speaking as if tha camera'a running, rather than saying what you really think?
Are you trying to pick a fight?
No, I'm serious. Answer me.
Yeah, it's easier.
I see.

THE DEVIL
MADE ME DO IT.

IF I FOLLOW HIS EXAMPLE
AND SAY WHAT'S "EASIEST,"
THEN THIS IS ALL THE
EXPLANATION I NEED.

Curtain Call ● END

I CAN PERFORM WELL WITH ANYONE.

PUT ON A SMILE AND MAKE SOME PLEASANT CONVERSATION.

I CAN DO HIM, TOO.

——So...

...WOULD SOMEBODY JUST PLEASE GIVE ME A SCRIPT?

# Seduce Me After the Show

## INTERMISSION

Phone's ringing...
Again? You're always so busy When can I see you next?
I'll give you a call
Sorry I can't today...
Not mine. Must be yours.
It's Edy...
Hello?

WHY THE HELL WERE YOU AND THEO GALLARDO KISSING?!
Darren? Darren?!

Just finished dinner, about to head home.
What did you do? The cell and office phones have been ringing all day!
What did I do?
A story from tomorrow's tabloids is all over the Internet!
Oh, did I get shot with someone?
Darren? Where the hell are you?!

Your brow is furrowed.
This isn't a joke.
Because of the kiss or the paparazzi?
I haven't slept for three nights because of you.
Don't look at me that way.
...
I'm sorry.
I had no idea we were being photographed.

——YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME.

Well, I'd be in an awfully long line of suitors if I want after you.
I'd put you at the front of the line.
Darren! Theo!
How could you, Darren? Choosing Theo over me.
Is that so?
Darren, you should be more careful. Even your dad didn't go after men.
Hi, Kate.
Hi.
Hey, guys.

Would you rather it had been Kate?
What?
This scandal.
Now that would be nice.

So now you're playing the bad boy?
What's the next part of your joke? I'll play along.
Tha rumors will be flying for a while. I may as wall anjoy it, shouldn't I?
So you *are* playing the bad boy.
No need to play along with my joke.
You've already dragged me in.
Ha ha! Is that so?
It's all a misunder-standing.
You're right I *am* always performing.
Theo.
It's becoma an unconscious thing
It's easier.
You're not doing it intan-tionally?

...
Fine with me.
I'm running out of excuses for not being able to get it up.
The girls'll stop coming after you.
Funny, huh?
Too much stress?
I could sell that story to the tabloids for quite a price.
Ha ha!
They'd be much more interested in why I'm so familiar with your lower body function
Well don't.
So what now?
That depends on the script.

Wow You can tell by looking at their cars?
How many are there?
It's always the same guys who tail me.
I see about ten that I recogniza.
Your sense of humor is a mystery to ma.
You're funny when you're *not* joking.
I've never tried.
Hey, do you surf?
How can some people make money just by invading others' privacy?
Well, we kind of need them. Otherwise, this would be a real data for us.
Let's go then. I'll teach you.
Very true.

Here's one that has a special section on you. "Why Did Thao Gallardo Retire From tha Stage"
They're all lies, of course
They talk about your mom, too.
I looked it over yeah
Did you read it?
Stop it.
Sorry...

Either way, we do have a twisted idea of fun.
Wow. They get us everywhere we go.
There's even a picture of us buying a tabloid at a newsstand.
What about the trip to Wal-Mart?
I've never really read a tabloid.
Me neither.
Yes, they've got that, too.
Cheating, divorce, pregnancy... My, everyone's busy.

Is this your mother?
I said yes without even looking.
Yes, it is.
When the show was over, I flew to Moscow to identify her body.
But I couldn't look at her.
I couldn't bring myself to look at her.
She had been such a beautiful woman.
I'm gonna make some coffee.
My mother...
...boarded a plane to come see me perform...
...and died when the plane crashed.
And I went on stage, knowing that she was dead.

—— Blood flows...

Carmen's
red blood...

I still
regret it
that I
didn't look.

We've made quite an impression.
Would you believe it? My agent brought me several scripts for gay roles.

Oh! You surprised me.

I don't know what to do.
Simple, either you continue playing the role or you stop and leave the room.

You become so immersed in the role that it becomes real?
Is that how it always works with you?

...not in control, are you?
What's wrong?
I've never been with a man.
Ah... You're really...
It's strange to think that you're Darren Fergus.
What's so funny?
What?
Never mind.

BRIGHT, RED BLOOD FLOWS FROM THE HEART.

BUT IT'S NOT CARMEN'S BLOOD.

IT'S JOSE'S.

That wouldn't make Carmen love Jose. She's not that kind of woman.
What would you do instead?
I would leave her, because freedom suits her.
I was thinking about Jose.
An interpretation of the play? I'm listening.
If I were Jose, I wouldn't kill Carmen.

She's a real bitch.
Yes, she is.
Not unlike you.
Well, then, it would be wiser to kill her.

Have you thought about the ending?
Fond of tragic love stories, are you?
His love with a Hollywood actor fades, and he returns to the stage... his real home.
Theo Gallardo turns down several film roles and returns to the world of dance

Congratulations. You're a playboy once again.
Sorry I'm late.
You took her where you knew you'd be shot.
Not very subtle, are you?

I'll pick you up after the show.

I wanna see you dance on the stage

His film, "In the Dark," has been nominated for nine awards, including Best Picture.
With a vivid red rose on his tuxedo, Darren waves to the cheering crowd.
Now stepping onto the red carpet is Darren Fergus- nominee for best actor.

Now, then. Time for the curtain to rise.

Café et Cigarette

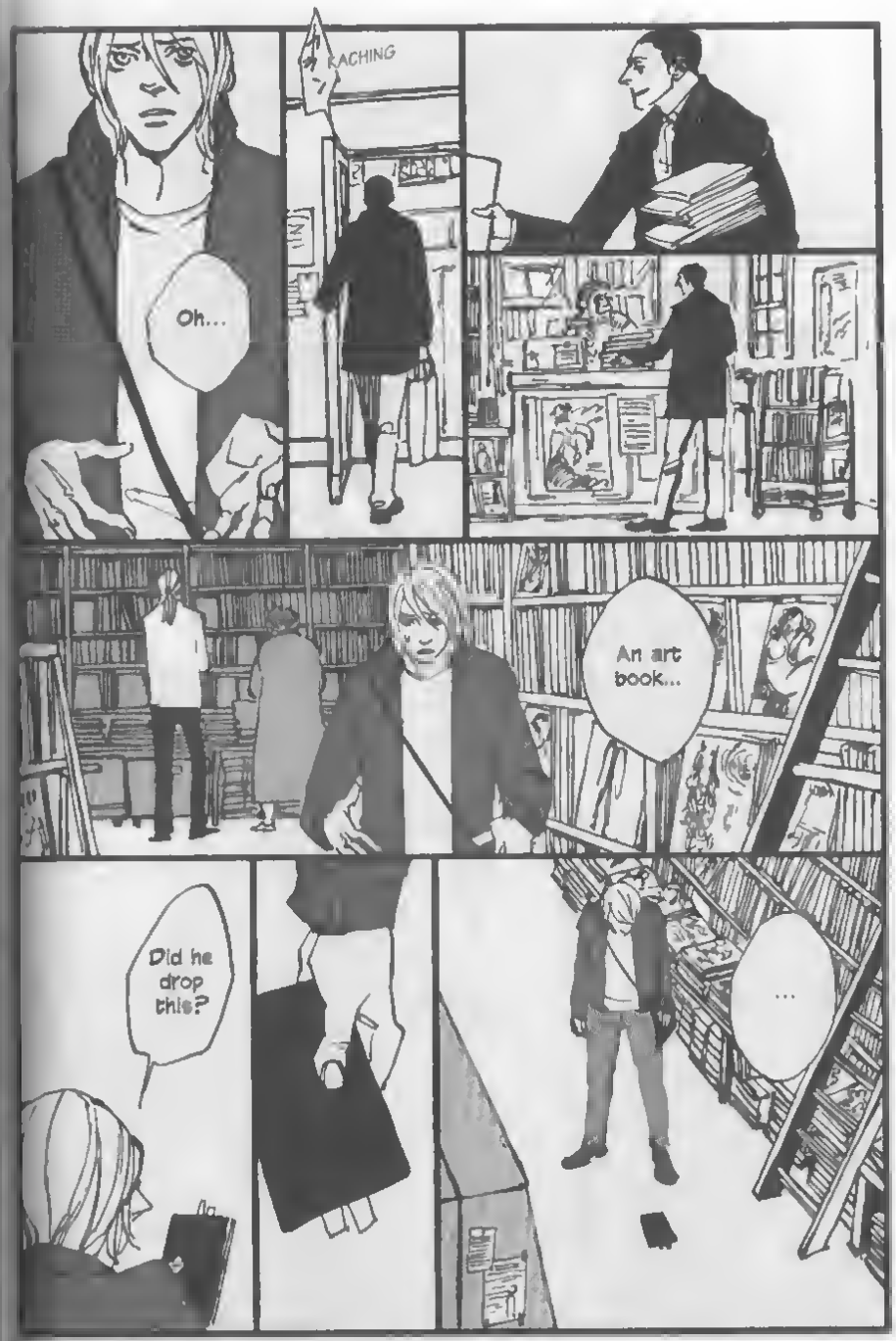
Where are you working?
A café.
Nah, actually... I just can't paint.
I've been busy with work
Oh. They're calling me. Gotta go.
OK.
Maybe you should paint portraits for the tourists.
Yeah, right.

Yeah... smoke a lot these days.
Did you lose weight?
Yeah.
Do you have a light?
Have you been painting at all?
Not really.
I don't know. Bad energy in there.
You're not going inside?

30€
...
Too expensive ...

...

Sorry!
!
I'm so sorry. Are you OK?
I'm fine.
Thanks.


Oh...
An art book...
Did he drop this?
...

Hot chocolate.
There's an address.
It's on this street.
Forty-two. Here?
Forty-one...
Forty...

Hello?
Oh! You again.
Here...
Thanks. I need this.
Really, thanks.
Hold on.

Let me pay for...
Don't worry about it. Hey...
...do you paint?
You've got paint on your pants.
!
You want a cup of coffee?

Ah, a common story.
I mean I hear that a lot.
Yeah, I guess.
...I haven't done much
That art book you picked up? You like Alberto Giacometti?
Yeah.
Ha ha.
I haven't got a scrap of talent. Wanna take a look?
Do you paint?
Drop by anytime.
What's up?
I've got work now.
Uh-oh

Is this gallery yours?
Sweet tooth?
It's nice.
Yeah, it was my dad's. I renovated it five years ago.
What do you paint?
Lately...

The colors...
What do you think?
These are by a British artist. She's visiting tomorrow.
As if they're piled up and screaming.
...they're insane.
It's her first solo exhibition in Paris.
It's grating on the ears.

I should come back later.
Take a look around.
I was about to take a break.
You looked busy.
You're not coming in?

Oh! So this is where you work.
May I take your order?
Coffee.
I didn't recognize you with your hair back.
Yeah.
It's, um, awkward...
Is there a problem?
Put your money where your mouth is.
Can you take that table for me?
Huh?

Huh?
Then you'd better paint.
Good or bad...
...doesn't matter.
Put your money where your mouth is.

You're off?
Good night!
I haven't asked your name yet.
It's Rene.
I was out of line the other day...
Rene... I'm Lucien.
Nah, you're right. I should be painting.

No.
Do you know the meaning of Rene?
Have faith. You'll be able to paint again.
In Latin, it means "reborn."
Are you coming on to me?
Yeah, you could say that.

You're not getting on?
I am!

You taste like cigarettes.

You taste like coffee.

...Armand. He's having an exhibition at my place.
Rene, let me introduce ...
Nice to meet you.

I'm joking. You look happy, so I guessed.
!
Oh! You started painting again. You smell like turpentine!
Take her to dinner. There's a new place in Saint-Germain-en-Laye.
I said no.
What's up? You got a girlfriend now?
No.
You quit smoking?

It's bitter...
Hey, this is good. I really like this one.
You think so?
You're work has really matured.
I thought you were in a slump

A friend is running a series of exhibitions of new artists. You interested in presenting?
For real?
Your coffee.
Rene...
Huh?
You drink coffee now?

I'll leave this under the door.
Need a pen?

!
Oh. Thank...
Hi there.
You surprised me...

Been awhile.
An exhibition? When? I'll go.
I thought you were evoiding me.
That's not true.

You smell like turpentine
Some pickup line
I like it.

# The Fine Art of Yaoi

A stylish, tempestuous dance of anguish and passion. *Seduce Me After the Show* contains seven short stories which take place within the artistic worlds of dance, painting and music. Overall themes focus on the dichotomy of hope and despair as well as the relationship between pleasure and longing. In the title story, devastated by the death of his world famous dancer mother, Theo Gallardo abandons his own dancing career to become an actor and co-stars in a film with popular Hollywood idol Darren Fergus. What should have been a joking kiss shared between them takes a sudden turn when Darren asks, "So what now?" Theo answers, "That depends on the script." As lustful passions boil over, will Theo be able to regain the fire that he once possessed and return to the dancing world?

*All of est em's work has an unmistakable grace, elegance, and depth. Her characters—be they dancers, butchers, fading punk stars, or bullfighters—are kind-hearted, yet sometimes cruel, ambitious, yet insecure, intelligent, yet often foolish. And they are all drop-dead gorgeous. Though I may be biased, I believe est em is to Boys' Love what Ursula K. LeGuin is to Science Fiction and Fantasy. She is not a good Boys' Love artist. She is a gifted storyteller who happens to tell stories about men in love.*
*—Matt Thorn*

Deux
www.deux-press.com

AGES 18+
MATURE

U.S.A. $12.95

ISBN 978-1934496169

51295

9 781934 496169

# Seduce Me After the Show


| | |
|---|---|
| Curtain Call | 003 |
| Seduce Me After the Show | 027 |
| Café et Cigarette | 067 |
| Rockin' In My Head | 099 |
| Nera | 123 |
| Monochrome | 147 |
| Twilight Cicadas/ A Winding Kyoto Lane/ Steamy Summer's Night | 155 |
| Afterword | 180 |


est em

Deux

# Seduce Me After the Show

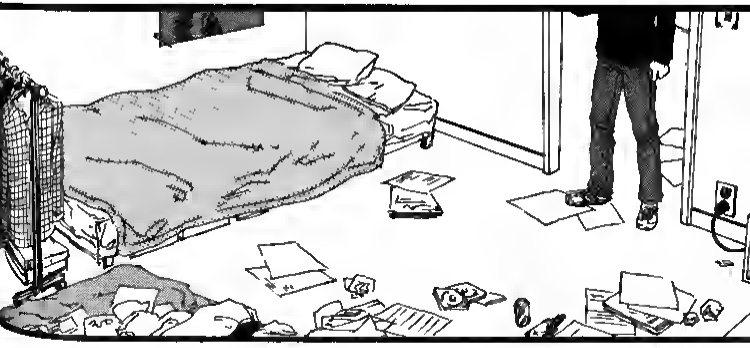
est em

EXPLICIT CONTENT

Rockin' In My Head

April 5th, the worst day of my life.

Reason One: The vocalist of *The Rebels* died.
Heart failure. Pete was only 52.
It was on the evening news.



Reason Two: My roommate and the front man for my band, *Idiots*, took off with my guitar and the door cash from our last gig. Nick also took the autograph I got from Pete when I was 15.

REASON THREE: NOW THE CLUB IS CALLING ME FOR THE DOOR CASH. THEY WON'T CARE THAT THE MONEY WAS HERE 'TIL THIS MORNING.

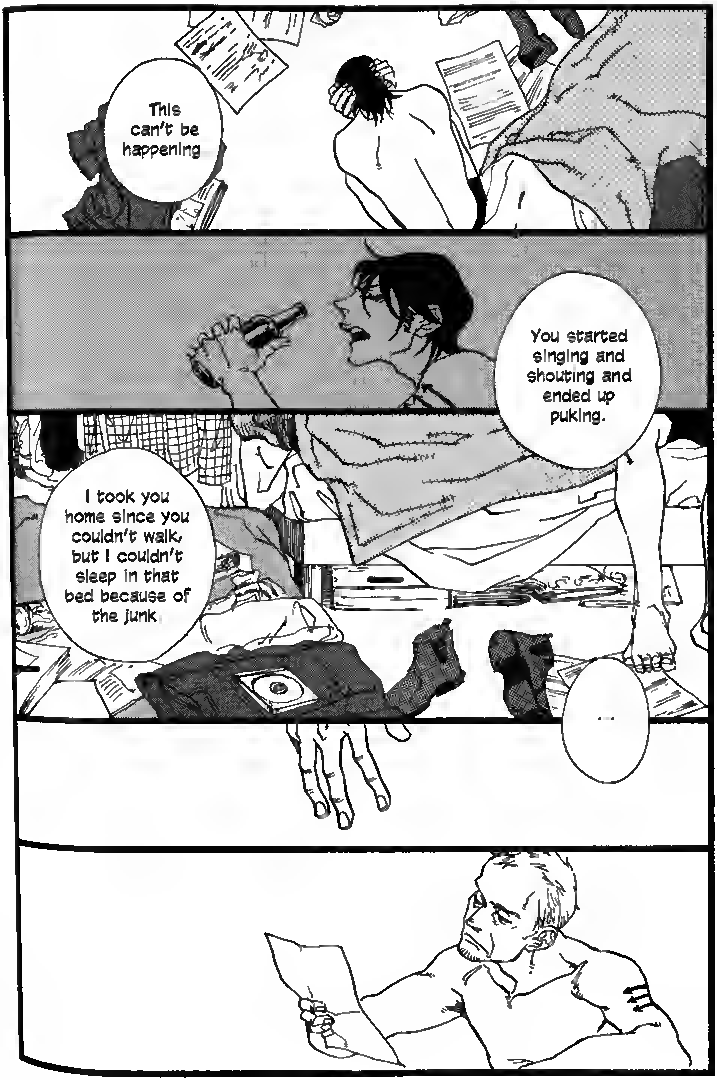
CLICK

Pete who?
Pete's dead. I loved that guy almost as much Joe!
You don't watch the news?
Pete, the lead singer from The Rebels. Pete Brian.
To Pete.
OK, then. To Pete.

WOW, I FEEL GREAT.

WAIT, I FEEL *HORRIBLE*.
WHICH IS IT?

Joe...?
Bring me some booze.
Hm...?
Can I ask you a question...?
A—All right!
Don't worry 'bout it. You're young.

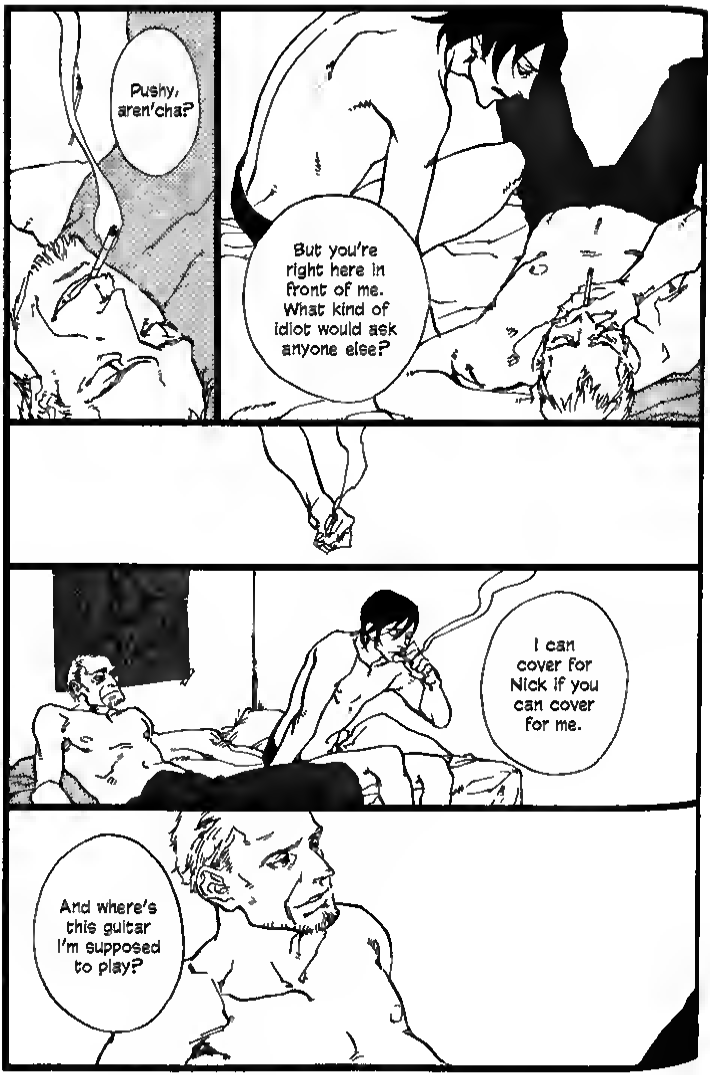

This can't be happening
You started singing and shouting and ended up puking.
I took you home since you couldn't walk, but I couldn't sleep in that bed because of the junk.
...

I play guitar. Sometimes I sing.
Fucking Nick did vocals.
What about you? Don't you play anymore?
I just don't feel like it these days.
Do you sing?

Huh.
Hello?
I asked them to wait for the cancellation fee. On payday I'll...
Yeah.
Don't worry about the show. It was partly my fault.
What? Tonight? At the club?
But we don't have Nick...
Huh?
How the fuck should I know where he is?!
...

If you...
If you "felt like it," would you play again?
I'll call you back later.
I guess. If I felt like it.
What if you felt like it NOW?

My partner took off yesterday. We need someone.
So what?
Our show at the Bog Club was cancelled, but we're gonna play a smaller club tonight.
Oh yeah?
Now, if you could just...
Ask someone else.
Forget it.


Pushy, aren'cha?
But you're right here in front of me. What kind of idiot would ask anyone else?
I can cover for Nick if you can cover for me.
And where's this guitar I'm supposed to play?

Stolen.
Off to a great start.
It's already eight.
Hold on, don't turn it off.

It's ours.
This song...
Not bad.
You play a Telecaster, huh?

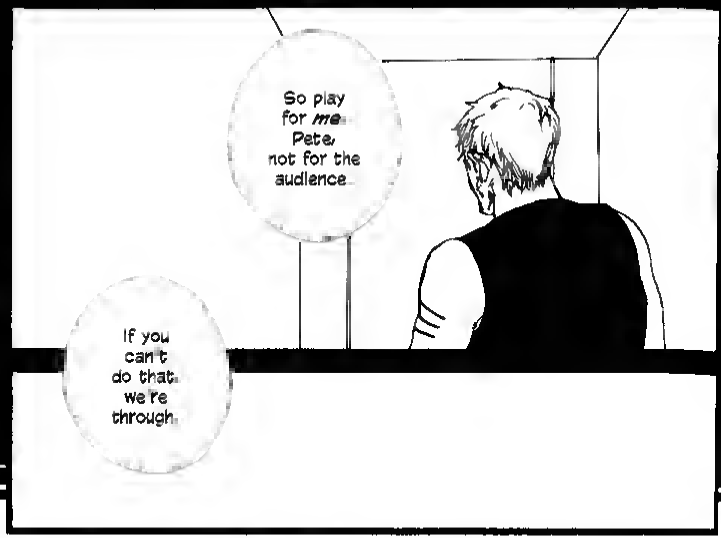
...
I'm gone. I'm not playing a dump like this.
Hey!

So *now* what?
I'm gonna get Joe.
I can play guitar for you.
Whoa, the band's *fighting*?
Wh—?!
Ignore them, Billy.
They're just hecklers.
Hey, come out They're waiting for us

Liar.
I've...
I've always worshipped you.
I started playing guitar because of *you*.
You're a little young to be a fan of mine
My antenatal training was *The Rebels*.
Sounds like child abuse
Why did you stop playing for so long?

'Cuz I just do.
Why do you need to know?
I promised Pete.
Not again.
Fuck off!

Listen to me, Joe.
I know the audience ain't waiting for you.
But remember...
...I don't sing without *you* on guitar.


So play for *me*, Pete, not for the audience.
If you can't do that, we're through.

Joe. Come out already.
...

HEY! LISTEN UP, YOU DRUNK!
You haven't played for years, so no one's waiting to hear *you*...
...and no one's waiting to hear *us* either.
But still...

Joe...
...I need you.
Play for *me*. Please.

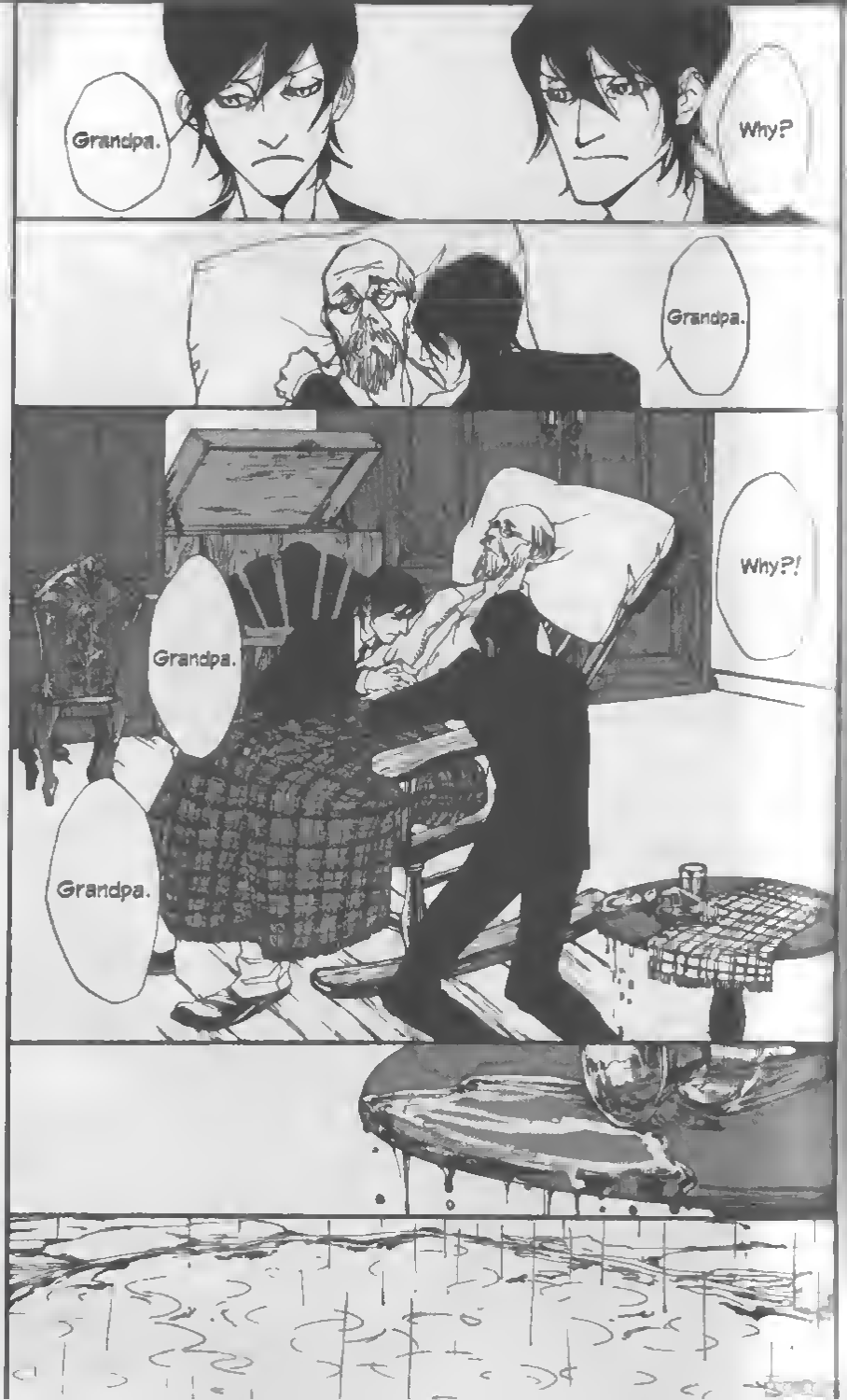
Don't cry, you idiot.
Ouch!
Wahh!
What's the first chord?
Uh... I think it's a C7.
You *think*?

Nero

WHAT I
LOVE...

...IS SOFT SUNLIGHT...

...AND YOUR GENTLE HAND.

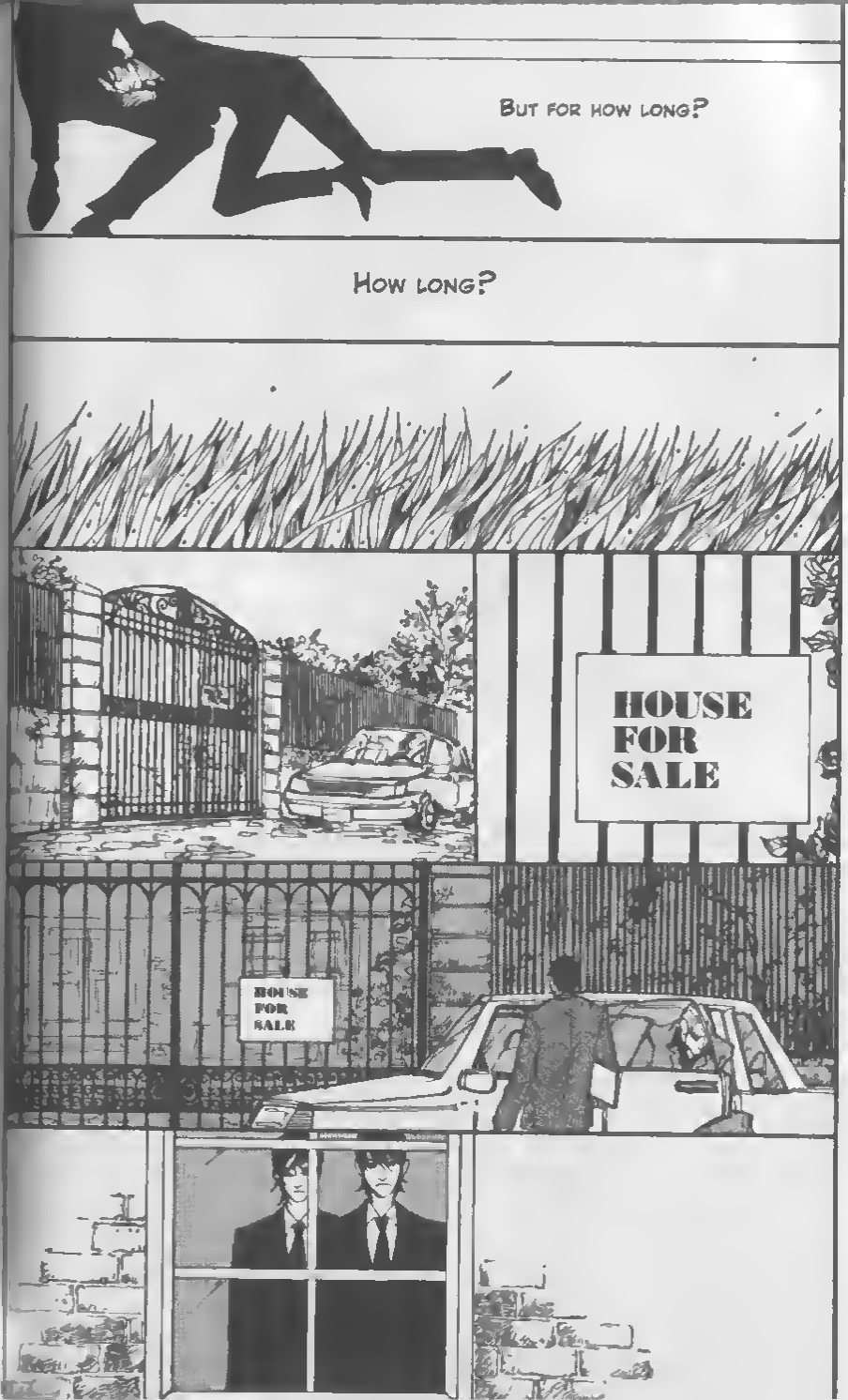

Grandpa.
Why?
Grandpa.
Why?!
Grandpa.
Grandpa.

Grandpa?
What's wrong?
He's not moving.
Grandpa?

NEY AND I WERE PROBABLY BORN TOGETHER.
WE'VE ALWAYS BEEN TOGETHER.

But no relatives to inherit it?
He had a fortune.
He lived alone in that big house?

Who's that?
I'll go check.
I'm scared.


But for how long?
How long?
HOUSE FOR SALE
HOUSE FOR SALE

Nye?
Nye?
Hi.
Poor thing.
Wanna come home with me?
Are you alone here?

...please...
Nye...
...don't leave me all alone

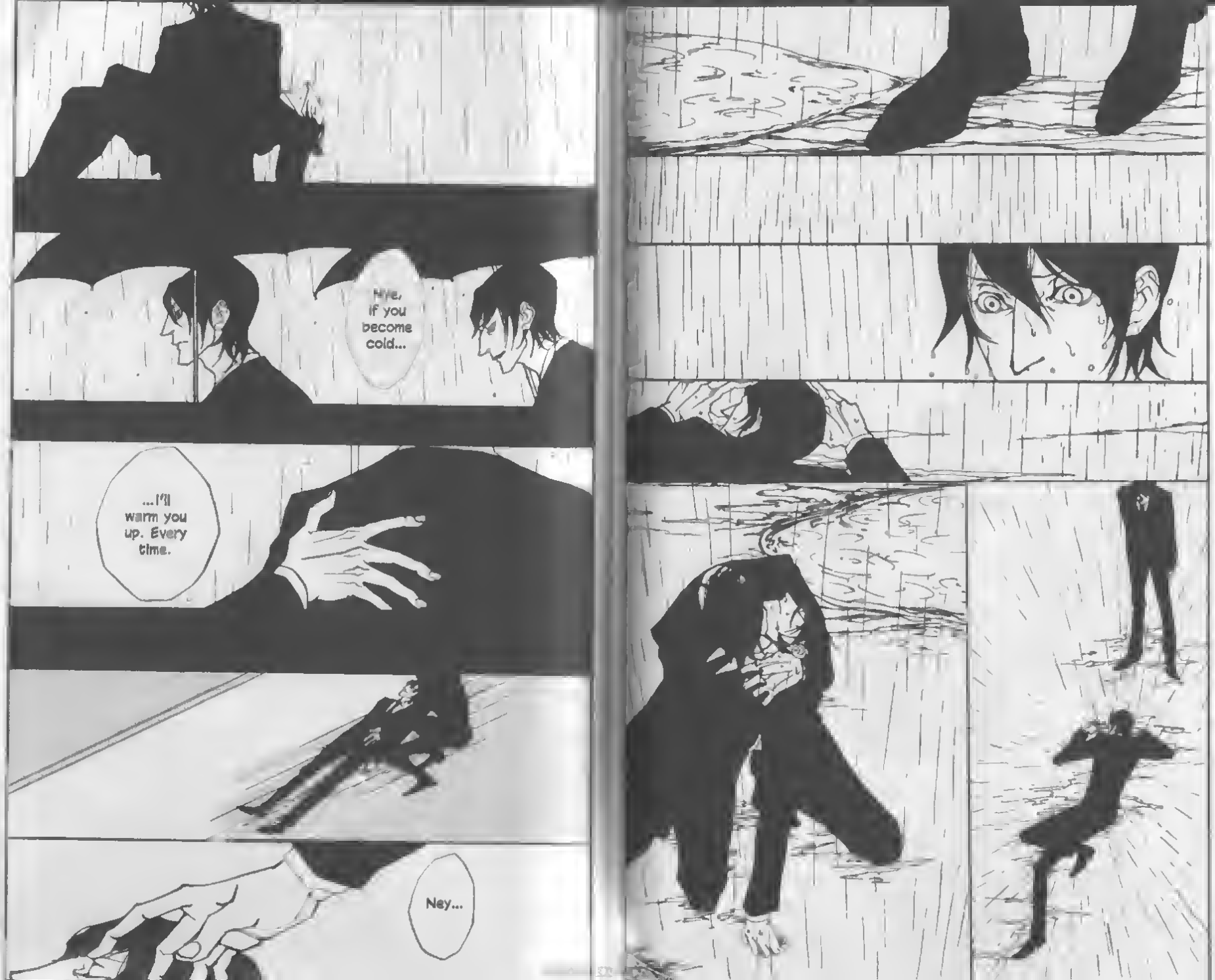
Nye?
Nye?
Nye?
Nye?!
Nye?!
Nye!!

...we'd always be together.
Grandpa, I thought.
...someday become cold like that?
Will Ney and I...
...want to see you become cold like that.
Ney, I don't ever...

A storm's coming.
I should find Nye.

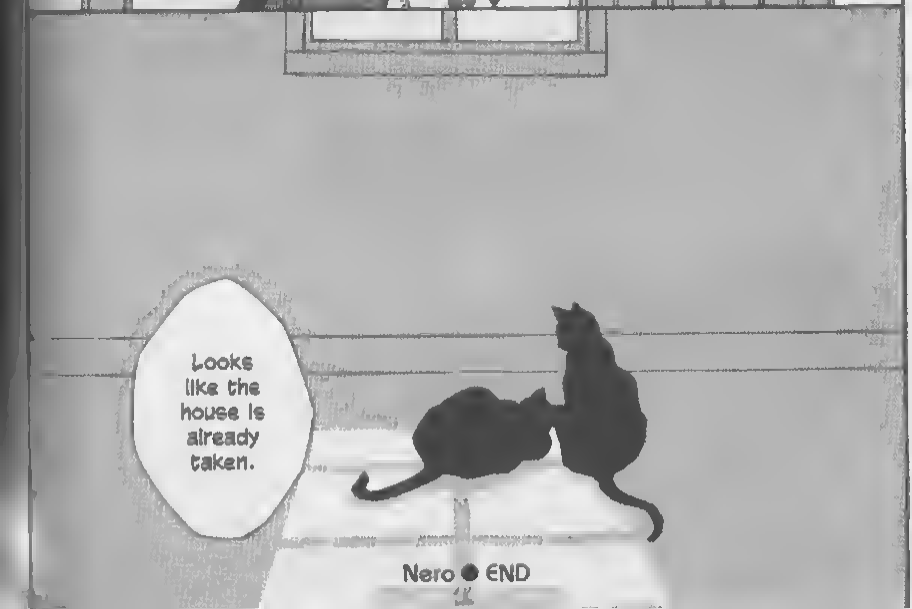
You don't like this house, huh?
Here.
Good-bye.

Nye...
You want to go out in this rain?
You'll catch a cold, you know.


Hiye, if you become cold...
...I'll warm you up. Every time.
Ney...

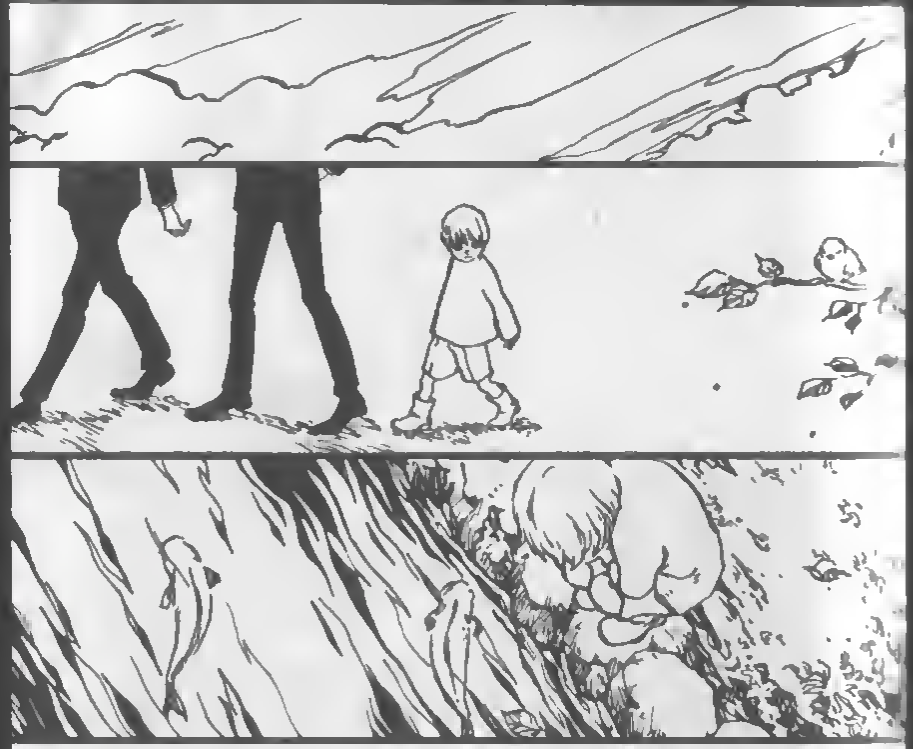
AND THEN...
...WE DREAM A HAPPY DREAM.
I'm sorry.
I'm sorry.
I'm sorry.

Welcome back, Nye.



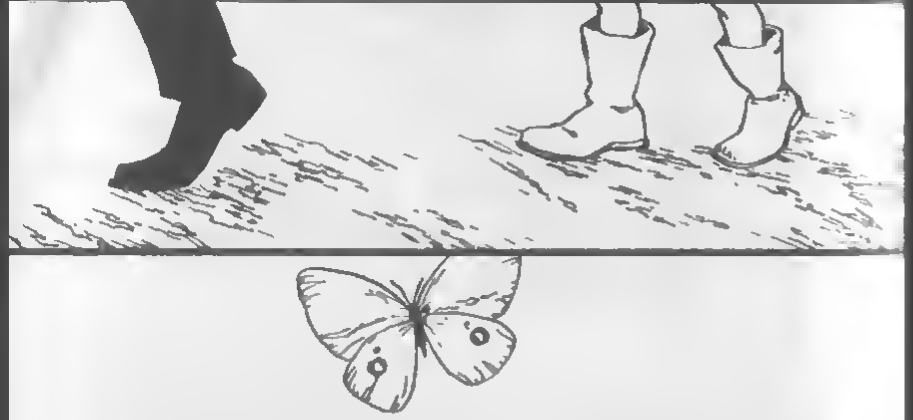

Nero ● END

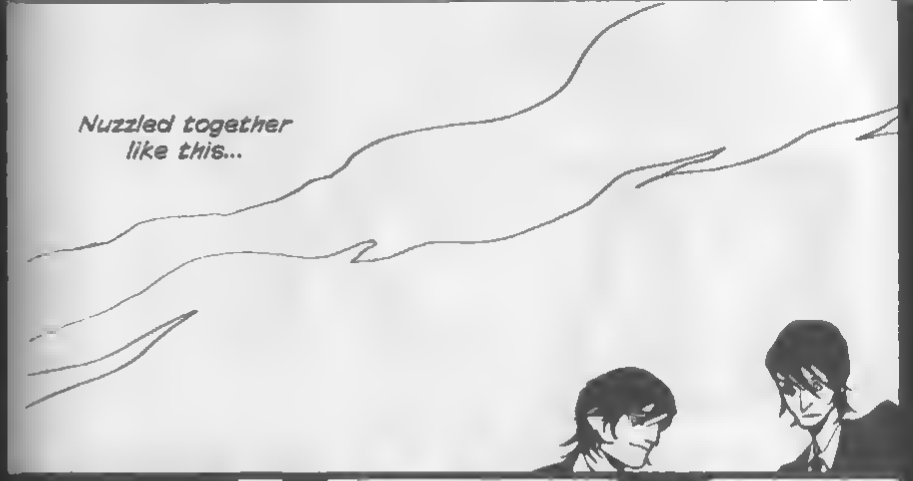
I know nothing about the day I was born into this "world."
The first thing I remember was standing there in the rain.



*...we could never figure out anything about ourselves..*

*No matter how much we thought about it...*

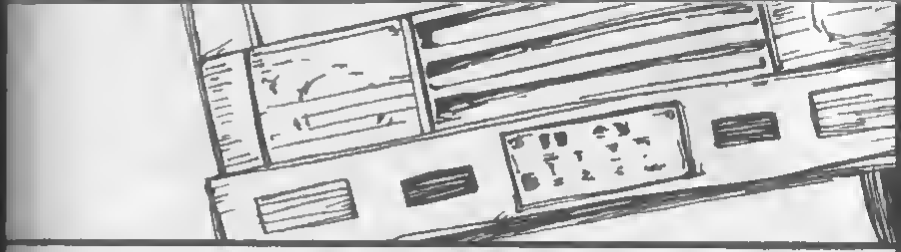



Nuzzled together
like this...

...it feels so warm.

There's one thing I've recalled.

Once... you and I were also there, wrapped in that warmth.



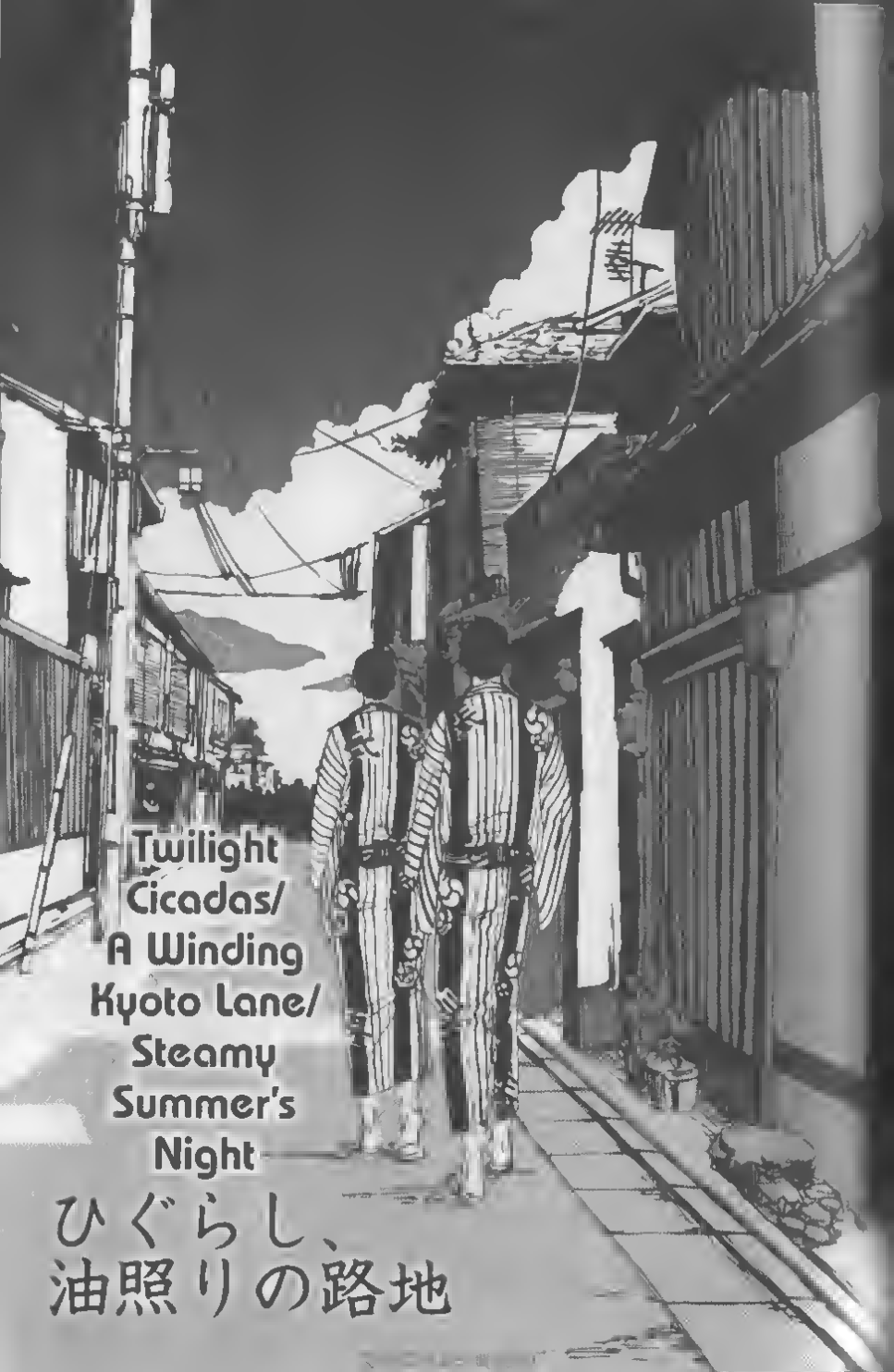
*Then I remembered.*

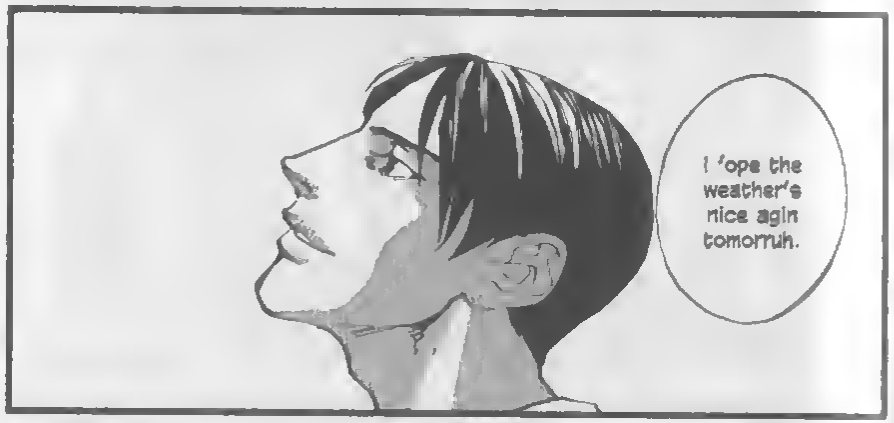
*I'm pretty sure...*

*...that the moment I was born...*

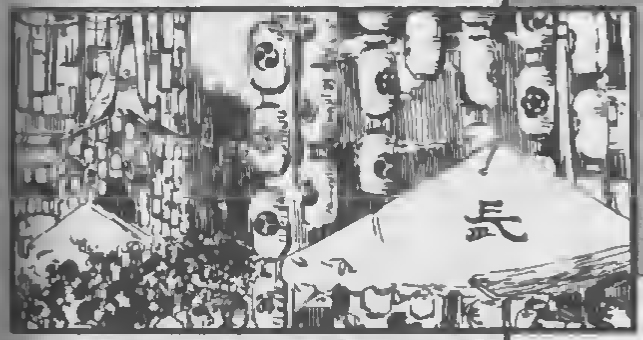
*...the sunlight was dazzling bright.*

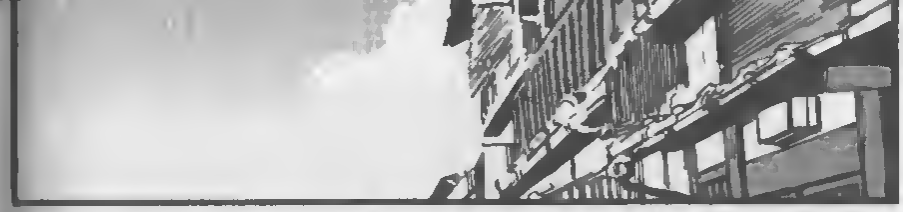
The sunlight was dazzling.
Like today?
Yeah. Just like today.


Twilight
Cicadas/
A Winding
Kyoto Lane/
Steamy
Summer's
Night
ひぐらし、
油照りの路地


I 'ope the weather's nice agin tomorruh.

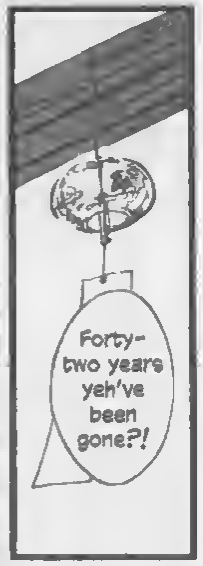
Yeah, Soh.
So do I.


貳



Oh, your ob!'s loose...
Oh, thank you.
Yeh'd never recognize Shijo Street, I reckon.

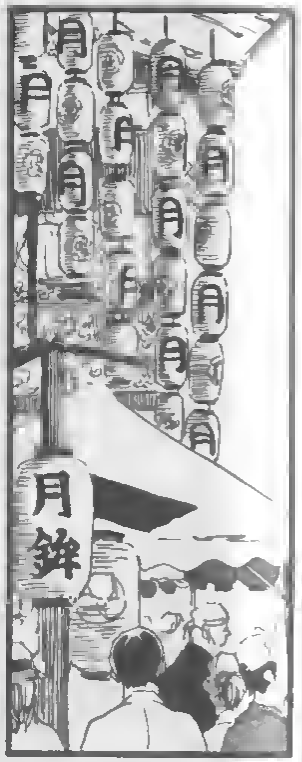
Yeh must be right flummoxed at 'ow Kyoto's changed.
Yeah, I am.

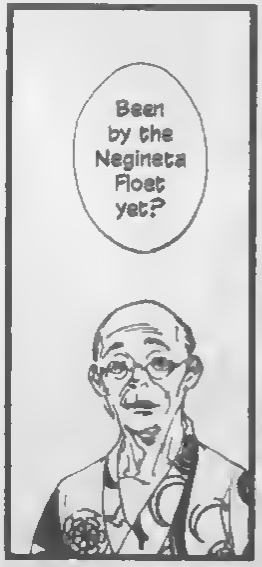

Forty-two years yeh've been gone?!

Still...
...these sounds are the same as ever.

Comin' right up.
One chimaki.

That'd be me.
Would Mr. Yano be about?


月鉾


Been by the Negineta Float yet?

'Ow long 'ave it been?!
About forty-two years.

It's been quite awhile. I'm Keiji Suzuki.
Keiji...?
Not *that* Keiji?! Well, I'll be damned.

Soh'ichi?
Go see 'im. 'E'll be right glad to see yeh.
Is 'a now?
But Ishikawa's still pluggin' away in the Preservation Society.
T'ain't really a residential area anymore. Not so many familiar faces.
I'm off, then.
Soh'ichi, Kaiji's come 'ome.

The boy calls him "Sakaki"?
Just a moment, sir.
Sakaki! Oi, Sakaki!
Where's Sakaki?
'E'd be on the float, I reckon.
Yes, sir.
Would Mr. Sakaki be about?

I'm Sakaki, sir.

Let me introduce yeh...
Oh, Ryota!
Um...
'E used to play flute with your granddaddy. Oh, but that were ages ago.
...to Mr. Keiji Suzuki.
...It looks as if Keiji got old and Soh'ichi stayed young.
Well! Seein' yeh two side-by-side ...

...
Keiji?! Is it really you, Keiji?!
Oh! Mr. Ishikawa! It's been awhile!
It's Ishikawa! 'Ave yeh forgotten me?
As 'ave you.
*Awhile?!* More like forty years, I reckon! But 'ow yeh've aged!
...
It's good to see everyone's doing well.
Yano rang me. Said yeh'd be by.

Damn, but it's 'ot.
'Ey...
...'ow 'bout some ice?
Sounds good.

By the way, where is Soh'ichi?
My grand-daddy...
...passed away...
...last summer.

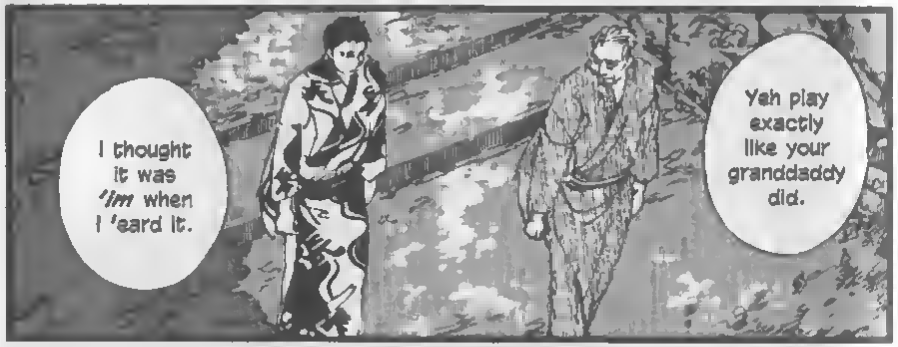
Yeh et it too fast, Keiji. Yeh'll make yourself sick.

Just goin' to cool down a bit.
Keiji, where're yeh off to?!
'Ey!
Yeah. Was 'e ever pissed.
Did yeh see Ishikawa's face?
What, nobody 'ome?
Hm?
Mum! Could yah fix us some ice?

'Ey, let's go by Yasaka Shrine.
Why? We'll be going t'night any'ow
Oh, just come.
What?!

Keiji...
It's 'ot and you're 'eavy.
We should be 'eddin' back.

Keiji...
I've always wanted to tell yeh...
If yeh say it, I don' think I'll be able to turn back
...don' say it.
Just don' say anything.
Yeah, to the Tokyo office. I dunno if I'll ever be able to come back to Kyoto.
Trans-ferred?
...movin' up in the world, aren't yeh?
Well...
Soh'ichi...


I thought it was *'im* when I 'eard it.
Yeh play exactly like your granddaddy did.

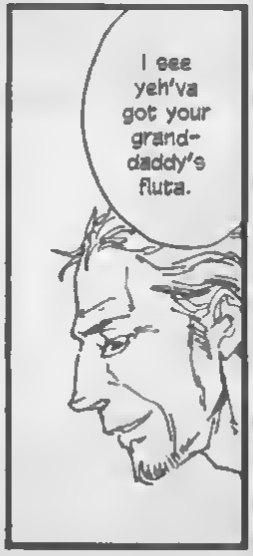
I came back to Kyoto 'opin' to 'ear 'is flute agin...
...but I guess I was too lata.

I rode the float with my grand-daddy every summer, when I was a lad...
I...

Dragging' yeh out 'ere.
Sorry to troubla yeh.

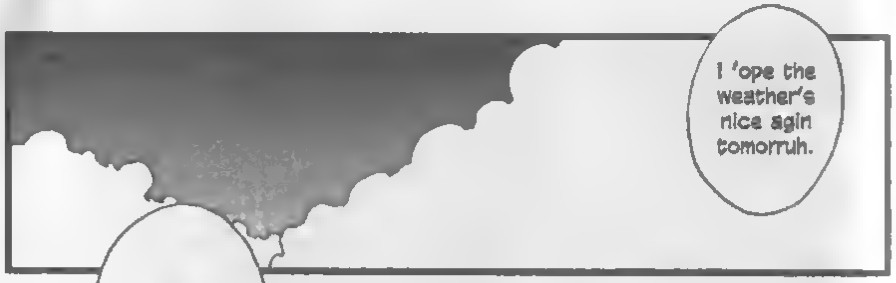
It's OK. I like walking.

Yaah. This is my first year playing on the float.

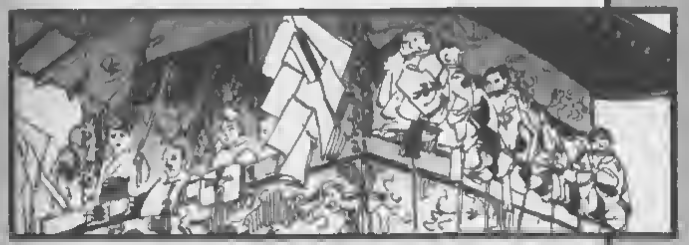

I see yeh've got your grand-daddy's fluta.

Granddaddy was always...
...looking down at the crowd.

I think 'e was looking for *you*, Mr. Suzuki.


I 'ope the weather's nice agin tomorruh.
So do I.

Twilight Cicadas/A Winding Kyoto Lane/ Steamy Summer's Night ● END



There are a lot of people I'd like to say thanks to, but nothing I could say would be enough, so I'm hoping I can express my gratitude through my work. And I'll keep on doing my best.

To the friends who helped me; to my editor, Ms. Kondo; to the friends who looked forward to this book; and to everyone who has picked up this book: I thank you from the bottom of my heart.

— EST EM / AUGUST, 2006

THANK YOU, HAZUKI AND AMI!!

# AFTERWORD

Nice to meet you. My name is est em.

I find myself in the position of writing an afterword thanks to the support and encouragement of many people.

I feel lucky to have been allowed to do stories about things I like, in the way I like.

This is the back of the book. Read from right to left.

◀ ◀ ◀ ◀ ◀ Turn over & enjoy! ◀ ◀ ◀ ◀ ◀

# Seduce Me After the Show

*Seduce Me After the Show*
Story and Art by est em

© 2006 by est em. First published in Japan in 2006
by Tokyomangasha, Tokyo as *Shio ga Hanetara Aimasho.*
English translation rights arranged with Tokyomangasha, Tokyo.

Supervising Translator: Matt Thorn
Translation: Ari Werry, HC Language Solutions, Inc.
English Adaptation: AJ Glasser, HC Language Solutions, Inc.
Production Assistance: The Fujoshi Sisters—Elisa Tung & Jessica Tung
Lettering: Thea Willis

English Text © 2008 Deux Press. All rights reserved.

Produced and Designed by Rod Sampson

Publisher: Nobuo Kitawaki

Published by Deux Press
*www.deux-press.com*

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are the products of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously.

Printed in Japan

Deux
Where Fantasy Becomes Obsession